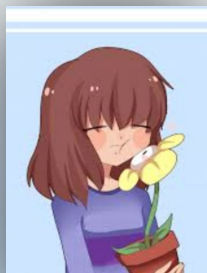




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## Love in your soul: A Undertale fanfiction



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### Chapter 1 by Catfish-Chan

I had no idea that I could love a flower, much less one that tried to kill me, But hey, Love comes in many forms.

### Chapter 2 by Joakim



It all started when I went to a flower store and this weird looking flower grabbed my hand.

### Chapter 3 by Harlander



A flower grabbing my hand was weird enough. This one was some kind I'd never seen before. It looked a bit like a sunflower, if sunflowers had wide, curved petals, not to mention a smiling face in the middle of its seed head.

Of course, people had become used to strange things lately. Ever since the monsters emerged from the underground and began mixing with humans. My uncle worked at City Hall, and he was forever complaining about how inconvenient these new citizens were, especially the goat

headed couple who were trying to get a divorce from a village officiated in a kingdom which recently ceased to exist.

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**Chapter 4 by Ethan Lee**

The flower isn't very friendly some of the time. I tried to talk to it, but deep inside his eyes i could see there was a red glint in for a split second or maybe a hungry look desperate for blood. He said in a friendly voice "Hey catch these petals" he tossed some yellow petals that were sprinkled on the soil in his pot. as an instinct I caught them with one hand a sharp pain flared in my hand I opened my hand

**Chapter 5 by Harlander**

The flower cackled maliciously.

"You idiot!" Its little seed-head face bared its teeth in an unpleasant smile. "I'll never get tired of that."

I looked across the shop to the owner, an old chinese man. "Where'd you find this flower, huh?"

"One of my guys told me he picked it up in the caves under Mt. Ebott," he told me.

There was something about the flower... "I'll take it."

"Dollar ninety-five," the owner said.

I shoved the complaining plant into a bag, handed over the money, and made my way back home.

**Chapter 6 by MyUsernamelsALie**

On the way to my house, I kept getting the feeling I was being watched. However, when I glanced around, the street was empty. Too empty. Suspiciously empty...

**Chapter 7 by Bryson Dunsmore**

All the way home, the town was eerily quiet. When I looked around, all the curtains were closed and no one was in sight. I was getting a little nervous. There was a sudden voice coming from the bag. "I wonder what you're going to do with me." I said in a calm and laughing tone. I then felt a searing pain in my hand. It felt like someone was digging into my wrist with more of those pedals.

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## Chapter 8 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi



I dropped him as my hand screamed in agony.

He laughed as he crawled out of his flower pot and planted his roots onto the ground.

I stood motionless as I watched it all.

"Let's get this over with."

He transformed into a hideous beast, and -

I went into this flower shop when a weird flower took my hand. I was used to a strange stuff lately ever since monsters emerged from the underground and began mixing with humans.

But this seemed familiar.

"Hey, catch these petals." I instinctively dodged them. The flower looked annoyed. "Look buddy, I think you missed them. Try -again!" He throws some more and I dodge, not trusting them.

"RUN-throw-INTO-throws some more- THE BULLE- PETALS," He cackled as I swerved in and out trying to avoid the, This flower was scary, it might hurt someone.

The shopkeeper came in, before he said anything, I give him a dollar ninety five before leaving the store, taking. The pot with me.

I ran to town as fast as I could.

"You know something, don't you?" The flower sneered with a twisted smile. But I ignored him and continued to run, noticing that there was no one in town.

But I ran, far away from the town. Across the hills, somewhere this flower would be far away.

"You idiot, do you really think this would work?" I stopped in my tracks.

I ask him what he meant, but a second later he was gone. In my response, I looked down to see the flower digging into my wrist with more of those petals. Despite the pain I grabbed the flowerpot and hugged it a

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attacking. "Why can't you just leave me be?!" His attacks grew stronger as I feel the pain getting more intense.

"I'm not letting you hurt anyone else." I forced through gritted teeth, not letting the pot fall into the ground.

"Haven't you wondered where everyone is? They're gone, so there's no use struggling." I scream as the petals reached my abdomen. I fall but I catch my self and threw the pot in the air as I rolled over. I caught him with my hands extended. The flower grinned however, and this time, aimed for my face. I hugged it as I looked towards the sky, lying on the ground on my back.

"Why?"

"I told you, I don't want anyone getting hurt." He struggled and still hit ferociously, and at one point was trying to target my chest. "Even you."

The flower paused.

We both stayed there a while.

Slowly, the pain started hurting, and tears were flowing out of my eyes. I don't know if I imagined it or not, but that was when I felt the flower lean on me. Was it hugging?

It might be a sneak attack- my brain rationalized. But, I decided to ignore it.

If ever it did, I just had to try again.

the end

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